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Edkale  
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DWP—

Walter Powell woke me up 45 minutes ago (10 A.M.) and said:  
"I wanted to tell you that I quit at the Golf Course three days ago. I've had it. I'm never going to do any more work on the place." It was a little difficult for me to respond immediately because WSP woke me out of a sound, very sound, sleep. Last night, <sup>I dozed and</sup> I went to the Golf Course to watch Ellie Island (Part I) and after about thirty minutes of watching I decided that what I had hoped would be an <sup>and intelligent</sup> <sup>documentary</sup> study of immigration was, in fact, a third-rate soap opera. WSP went to bed just as it came on; HLRP and I watched it for thirty minutes and then I took my leave. HLRP was, I think, more disappointed than I was. She had marked the three dates on the calendar and was all set, <sup>last night</sup> for a 3-hour session with the television. When I announced that I would not be watching <sup>any more of</sup> the series, HLRP did her best to get me to stick around for a while to "see if it gets better." Perhaps I <sup>am</sup> wrong, but I am quite certain that it only descended deeper and deeper into melodramatic, adolescent, superficial twaddle. At any rate, WSP continued, given my inability to respond to his opening statement: "I was going to tell you last night but Ma was around. And, you know, I haven't felt better in years. Last week before I quit, it was like work for me just to walk up to the pond in the morning. Now I can do it with no problem at all, and it's because all the knots in my stomach are gone." SRP: "I understand the feeling. I know from my own experience that there is nothing quite like the sensation of freedom that you get when you quit a job." WSP then described how he has been pushed around by

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HLRP and RTP/AMSP. WSP: "Statutes say that Helen will live longer than I do. If I die before she does, make sure you and Don don't get left out. As it stands now, everything is in both our [WSP/HLRP] names. Russ has 30% of the golf course. We gave him that for helping build the course." As WSP talked, I made an effort to make the conversation as relaxed as possible by filling up my electric Kettle with water and plugging it in. WSP was grateful for the diversion and was not at all slowed down by my morning preparations for bathing. WSP continued: "I don't know if you know it or not, but Ma and Russ both tried their damndest to get rid of Don when he was staying at the Golf Course a couple of years ago." SRP: "Yes, I know. I think they're afraid of Donald and me and don't want us around." WSP: "And am I right in there with them." WSP heard "Jackson" at the door and let him in. He heaved, bless his heart, proceeded to take a piss on the leg of my Rebecca Colville library chair. I pretended not to notice. WSP: "And then deal that they tried to pull with Tony. I put a stop to that. Watch out for them, you've got to watch out for them. They'll take the shirt off your back and tell you it belongs to them." I un-plugged my boiling bath water. WSP: "As far as money goes, Hell, we've got all we need. We've got over \$100,000 in C.D.'s alone. We don't need the golf course to make a go of it." WSP then noticed the horse chestnuts on my dining room table & changed the subject by remarking: "Where'd you get the chestnuts?"